SEVENTOZEN'S
EVOLVING
The PRELUDE TO the
ROCKET TO INSANITY
comic

We are the music makers.
And we are the dreamers of DREAMS.
-Arthur O'Shaughnessy

It was a full moon when the apparition woke Luna from her slumber.
"What are you?", she asked of it, being unsure if she was yet awake.
"You should not be aware of me," the creature replied. "Not yet."

"Are you a nightmare?", Luna timidly inquired.
"That depends," the shadowy figure replied.
"Are you frightened?"
"No," said Luna. "Should I be?"
The figure hesitated.
"I am not sure..."

"Well," Luna remarked. "I am not afraid of nightmares anyhow."
"Why is that?" the Creature asked.
"Because I am learning to be the Princess of Night," she stated proudly.
She invited the Shadow to sit...
...as best it could.
"You see? Even the most frightening shapes become friendly in the light."

THE Creature seemed concerned.
"But I am frightening," it protested.
"Maybe to some," Luna said.
"...Only not to me."

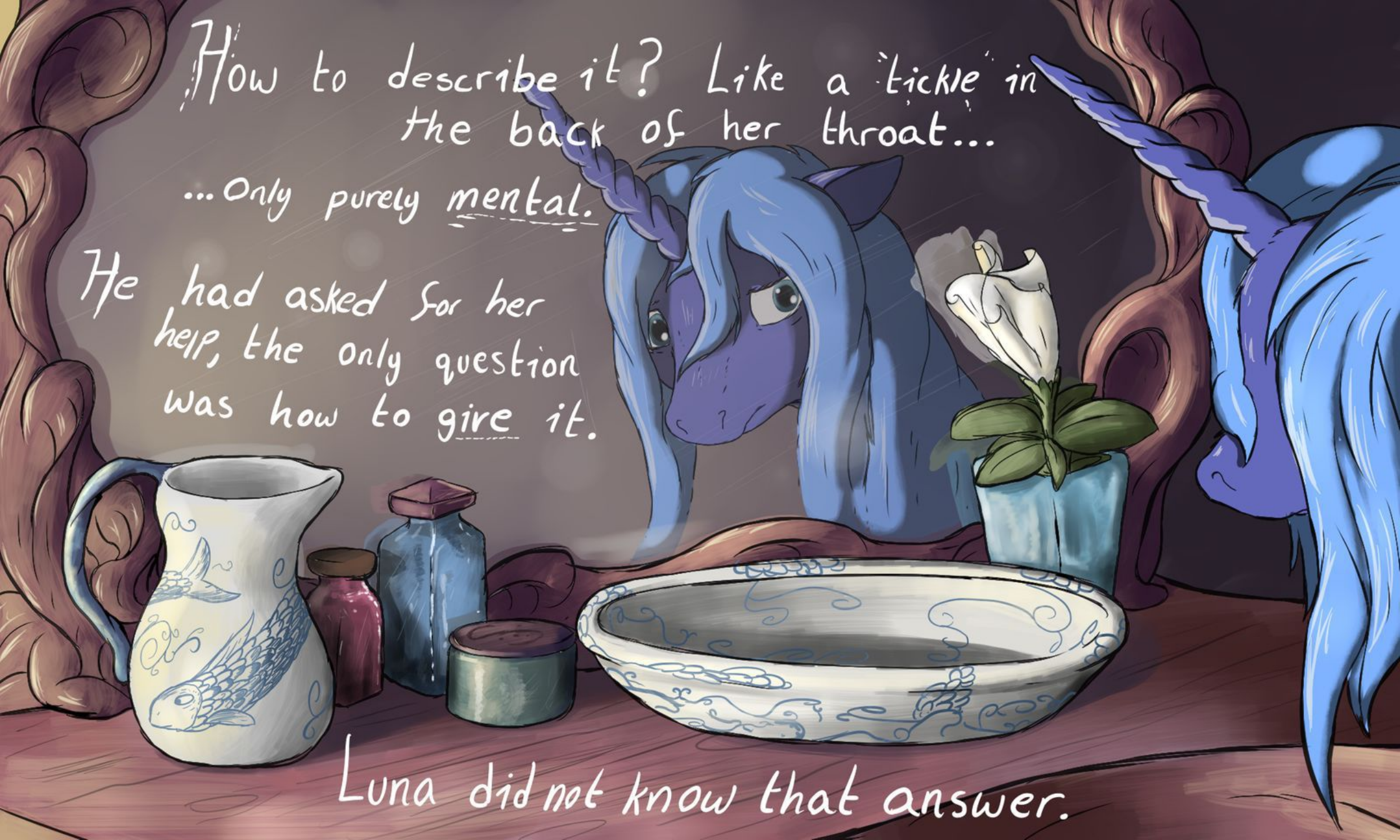
This seemed to worry the creature,
...as if he couldn't understand Luna's lack of fear. Silence fell, before he eventually asked:
"What does a Princess of Night... do?"
(2)

"I'm not much of one now,"
Luna laughed.
"But when I'm ready, I'll be in charge of the Dreamscape.
It is
Making sure no nightmares Sneak in,
...and helping troubled minds".
The creature looked right into Luna's eyes...

"Could you help me?"

Luna hesitated...
...only for a second.
"As a Princess in Training,
and as eventual
Guardian of the Night,
ABSOLUTELY."

Then she woke up...
...and She had left her curtains open.
Normally, this would be Luna's focus; but not this morning.
She felt a presence in her mind,
not malevolent...
...but there all the Same.
The Creature.


How to describe it? Like a tickle in the back of her throat...
...Only purely mental.
He had asked for her help, the only question was how to give it.
Luna did not know that answer.

One thing was for certain.
She had to do this on her own.
Voices in your head weren't good under normal circumstances, but as a Princess (in Training)...
...they were unacceptable.
No, this was between her and the creature.

PARTHUS

EQUUS PARVUS PORVOS ONIERONANTA

As discovered in Serentozen's EXULANSIS

Funny little "toupee" tuft
"Feathers" are more extentions of uncomposed energy, and change color depending on mood.
Audience determined to be really, really soft.
Teeth are just a jumble of molars and incisors.
...You could fit a whole orange in that mouth...

Parthus is an anomaly in many senses of the word. He is not technically a living organism, as he does not posess a body of his own. Classified as a parasite known as SEMNADSTATICA, Parthus inhabits the minds of sentient creatures to feed off of them.

Parthus has no defined form, as every host views him differently through nightmares, however he does prefer the form pictured on the left when with certain creatures he trusts.

These creatures are few and far between, as most who play host to Parthus die as a result.

Age is unknown, but is estimated to be longer than an average lifespan.

2017